

# THE MEMPHIS DAILY APPEAL.

BY McLANAHAN, TROUDALE & DILL.

## Daily Appeal.

12 We welcome the following little note of sympathy to the columns of the APPEAL, as we do all good works. Our readers will appreciate the kind words of our correspondents.

**EMIGRANTS DYING IN THE DESERT.**

We write from the desert, where we have passed, to the north and south, and might as well pass a place of rest, as a place of death.

Water was water then, water is water now.

The air was scorching with heat, the sun was scorching with heat.

The sun passed down his western steamer.

He never slept there, he died there.

The desert is a desert, the sun is a sun.

Water running, like life of man.

Our first was their last, and their last their first.

With God's grace we may be.

With God's grace we may be.